

©1990
story drawings
by Geoff by Danny
Gilmore Helman

DANNY HELLMAN 2/14/90

I dreamed Death was a chick
and I was fucking her.



Then I woke up.
There was a beautiful
babe lying next to me.



I woke her up and said,
Are you Death?
No, she said.



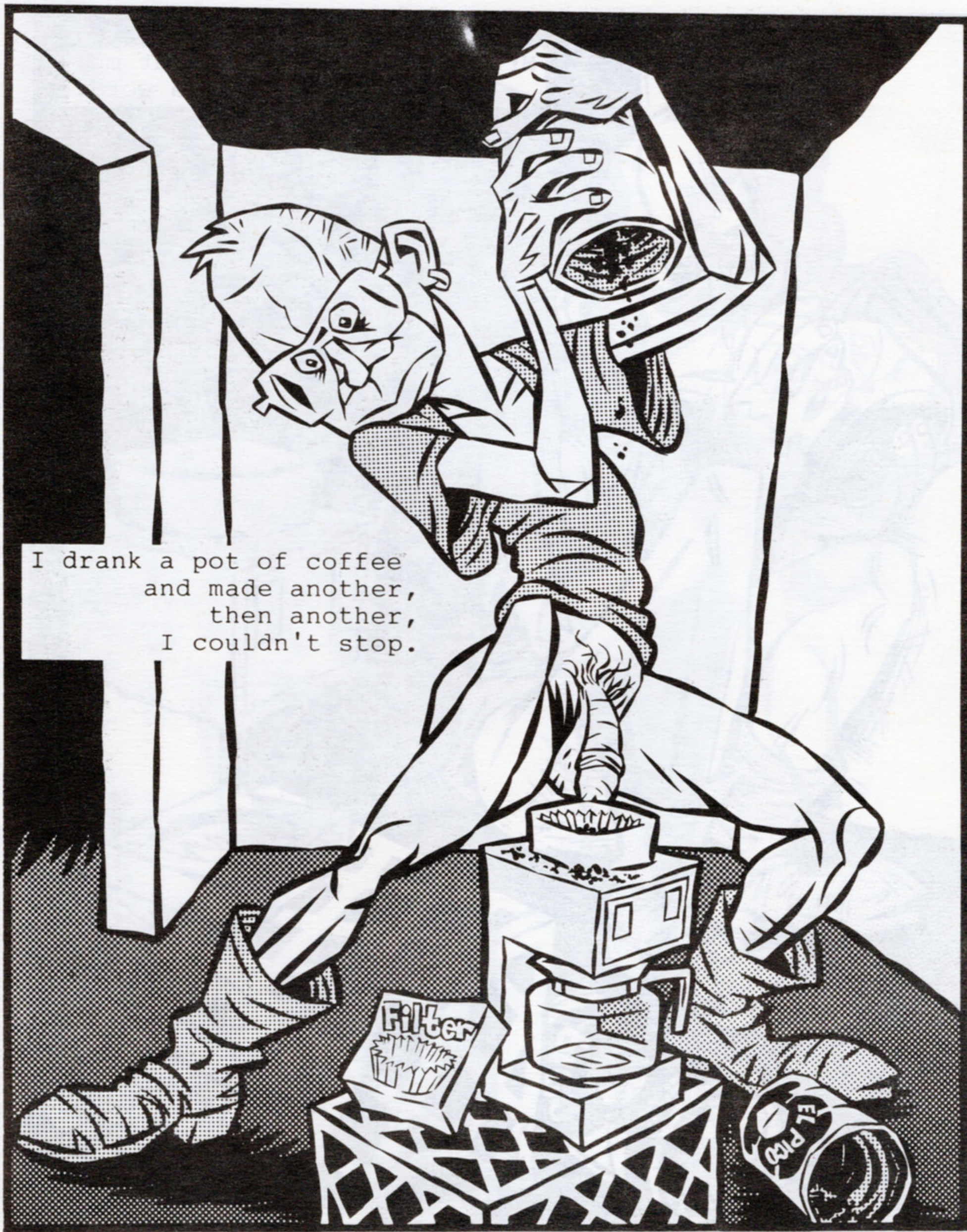


She grabbed my pecker
and I cuffed her, hard.

I'm not a fagola,
I just need my coffee,

I gotta have it,
I go nuts.





I drank a pot of coffee
and made another,
then another,
I couldn't stop.

Mr. Coffee was looking at me
but he didn't say a word.





Then the girl came in,
she had a gun.
She said I can't take it anymore
Johnny, I gotta kill you.

I said my name's
not Johnny, it's ...



I turned off Mr. Coffee and we made love.



I have this power.

